

Saucelito Weekly Herald.

VOL. 2.

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Saucelito Weekly Herald.

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SAUCELITO, Saturday, August 3rd

THE SONOMA COUNTY TRAGEDY.

Within the past few days there has occurred in California a number of inexcusable attempts at killing, some successful and fatal in their result, some resulting in dangerous wounds, but all criminal and utterly indefensible. At Petaluma, a young woman learns that she has been slandered by a former suitor. She arms herself, with a gun, lays in wait for the traducer of her character and murders him.

With the above words, the San Francisco *Chronicle* commences an enumeration of deeds of crime and violence perpetrated within a brief space of time. The reference to the Sonoma County tragedy is coupled with the statement that a Hoodlum killed a Chinaman and that a man shot at and wounded two boys who were stealing apples. The writer of the article goes on to say that a killing that comes from assailed virtue, a slander of character, or a defense of property, is murder and should be punished as such. A severe application of law is demanded in all cases excepting the sole one, where the killing is done in absolute self-defense. In the abstract this is undoubtedly good reasoning, with the exception of the careless statement of facts. We cannot proclaim too strongly the inviolability of human life, and as we said in our last issue, while treating of this subject, it would be impossible to lay down any general rules to guide the judge and the jury in the determination of the exceptional character of certain cases, where the law is declared by popular consent too stringent and even inoperative. That there are degrees of criminality in one and the same act, performed under differing circumstances has always been recognized even though the law provides but few distinctions as regards penalty. The very words of the jury that recommends the culprit to the mercy of the court imply this fact. And so it is that we have claimed in certain cases that circumstances may be so peculiar as to lift up a deed out of the category of crimes when otherwise the perpetrator would be branded with infamy, and to place it among those which are distinguished by the execution of justice outside the pale of statute law.

The *Chronicle* however, besides taking the strict general view of the whole subject, makes the error of special application without due regard for the facts in the case. It is not sufficient to say that Mrs. Kinney learned that she had been slandered. The fact is, she was slandered, slandered maliciously, and with evil intent by the very one who by his own showing should have been the protector of her good name; moreover, this was not the error of a moment, a day, a week, or a month. It had been done persistently with jealous and revengeful spite until the affections of her husband were estranged, her happiness for life ruined, and her home made intolerable. Having accomplished his purpose in the separation of the husband and wife, it is reported that Cummings, when he heard of it, said he was satisfied now and would die in peace. Soon after the full weight of her misfortunes had been forced upon her, she deliberately shot the vile traducer and then gave herself up through the agency of her father, willing to suffer the consequences of her act. These are the facts that the *Chronicle* undertakes to class without modification or distinction with the story of the Hoodlum, who wantonly kills a Chinaman. The public however, will judge the case notwithstanding all that may be said.

THE PLACER MINES OF 1872.

To a Californian of the olden times, of the pan and rocker day, and of the succeeding improvements in long tons and sluices, the present stands in strong contrast with its stupendous workings. The trickling waters that moved atoms then, are replaced by the rushing flood that is moving mountains to their base and raising the beds of the rivers of California with the constantly accumulating debris, that covers the granite beds of our placers. When a small sluice head of water once accommodated the modest miner, a river is now turned from its downward channel and conveyed through ditches on higher levels, and its accumulated pressure through iron pipes is plunged against the strong banks that cover the golden stores. Long lines of tunnels through the granite beds of the overlying placers accommodate the rifled sluices through which the flood is poured with the murderous sands of old sea and river beds. Among the numerous miners worked by this method, we have examined the Mareolus mine, near the city of Nevada. Against the base of a bank, one hundred and twenty feet in height, the water is projected from a nozzle seven inches in diameter, with a force that is given it by one hundred and fifty feet, perpendicular pressure. This stream directed by the proper machinery, breaks and crumbles the cemented gravel until the overhanging masses fall, and all is washed by the water through the sluices lying below the granite bed surface.

Quicksilver behind the riffles, amalgamates with the finer particles of gold and holds them, from the sweeping sands and earthy mass that is passing in the current over them. Four white men and half a dozen Chinamen direct the course of the projected stream against the bank, and its downward flow over the intervening granite bed to the sluices. The sunlight is now streaming in old, dark tunnels and shafts, that years ago were worked and abandoned on account of great depth, slipping earth and expensive drainage. The sound of the pick and the rasping shovel in the dark depths of the mine is replaced by the rushing thunder of the watery element and the broad sunshine of open day. While this system continues the beds of California rivers must fill, and nothing but the judicious system of levees, which is now progressing and confining the waters within banks, ensuring rapid currents and constant movement of the sands, can save our rivers to navigation or its low lands from inundation.

A DRAG ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

The art of managing the primaries is well understood by Mr. Coghlan, or some of his friends. Money is a potent instrument we know, and it is probably spent freely to secure a renomination of the young Congressman of the Northern District; but even his richest backer would soon be short of cash if the coin were not disbursed with much tact, and assisted by other influences. It is quite plain that Mr. Coghlan would never succeed on his unaided merits. He is not noted for ability as an orator, writer or lawyer. He has done nothing for his party or his constituents. He is unknown in the northern part of his district. He has no personal influence. His official course in Congress is marked chiefly by his vote on the Goat Island bill, and by his silence about the Mare Island fraud. In one case he did his best to injure the most promising town in his district; in the other, he abetted petty partisan tyrants in compelling free men to vote a hateful ticket. Every man employed on the Navy Yard was forbiddon to scratch the name of a single Republican candidate for a county office (though some were very bad men) under threat of discharge. This wrong would never have been practiced if the tricksters had not been confident that Mr. Coghlan would approve it and his duty was to denounce and punish it. By failing to do so, he became an accomplice after the fact; if he was not one before. Money and trickery may control the Conventions but they will not have enough influence on election day to save Mr.

Coghlan. His nomination is equivalent to a defeat of himself, and will be a drag on the remainder of the ticket. No heavy weight is wanted in the Fall race. It would be as prudent to tie a grindstone to the neck of a clumsy jockey about to ride for the Derby cup, as to put up Coghlan with his Goat Island and Mare Island record for Congress in 1872. He can render better service to the country by pettifoggery at Fairfield.

STORMS VERSUS EARTHQUAKES.

An old Californian, some weeks since, in order to vary the monotony of our glorious climate, determined to make an excursion East and venture among the elemental dangers which so beset the sojourner and wayfarer under those uncertain skies. Deluded by the outcry which Eastern people make over those pleasant undulations of the earth that occasionally and gently cradle us in repose, he embraced the notion that comparatively all is serene in those vaunted regions and that nothing there arises to disturb the calm tenor of life. He ventured into the Valley of the Mississippi with some misgivings, and, lured on by a deceitful Summer, he prolonged his stay beyond what prudence should have dictated, but at length turned homeward. But alas! the storm gods which there preside were apparently watching him and determined to give the earthquake-proof individual a taste of their quality. They laid in wait for him at St. Joseph, where a cloud "no bigger than a man's hand" appeared in the horizon and came sweeping on with the rush of a cyclone, grower blacker and denser, until, in wild fury, it burst upon the devoted place with a flood like a thousand Ningarns, boiling, hissing and roaring, amid such continued peals of thunder and flashes of lightning as stunned and dazed the beholders. The buildings rocked, the streets were toiling torrents, and the cracking of timbers as the lightning struck was faintly heard amid the wild roar of wind and thunder; and our Californian, fairly beat, retired to a dark and solidly-constructed room to await the end, earnestly wishing for the most terrible earthquake ever San Francisco experienced as a substitute for the wild horrors of that hour, in which ten buildings were struck by lightning and many persons injured, merchandise damaged, bridges destroyed and a brief sense of the perils of an Eastern thunder-storm impressed upon the mind of a denizen of this tranquil coast.

DIAMONDS AND RUBIES.

The excitement is great in San Francisco over the reported discovery of rich diamond fields somewhere in New Mexico or Arizona. The place has not been made known to the public, otherwise we should probably have to chronicle a great rush to the new Golconde. The information does not rest alone on report. About one thousand diamonds, besides rubies, sapphires and emeralds, have been washed from a ton and a-half of gravel and are now on exhibition at the office of W. M. Lent, Esq., San Francisco. The mines from which they were taken were discovered by the prospectors of Messrs. Roberts & Harpenden, of San Francisco, through the agency of an Indian. Accounts say they found the Indian, who led them to the place, and was subsequently drowned. This is brief biography. Why he was drowned is not told. Perhaps he drowned himself because he could not realize the wealth due to his observation and disclosure. Three thousand acres of land are claimed by the locators under the new mining law. The deposit of gems is supposed to cover three hundred acres. The product of the mines will, according to report, amount to at least one million dollars per month. The value of the stones extracted from the ton and a-half of gravel is estimated at over one hundred thousand dollars. The Company is known as the San Francisco and New York Mining and Commercial Company. The trustees are Milton S. Latham, A. Gansl, W. F. Babcock, Louis Slöss, W. M. Lent, T. H. Salby, Maurice Dore, Gen. Geo. B. McClellan

and Samuel L. M. Barstow. The last two are of New York; the others are well known in California as men of wealth and business sagacity.

INDIAN PEACE POLICY.

Will not the accounts of the Indian massacres almost daily reported convince the bigoted Eastern "philanthropists" of the failure of their bogus peace policy? Or is the blood of other victims required to flow before reason shall again be permitted to resume her sway and before the Indians shall be treated as they deserve? Why do not the fanatics who see nothing but good in the red men and naught but wickedness in the white men, leave their palatial residences in the large cities and endeavor to carry out their precepts by actual practice of them amongst the "noble red men" of the plains? The theory that the same mode of treatment will work well with all tribes is simply nonsense. While the peace policy may prove successful with "Red Cloud's" tribe, the bullet is the only policy that will be appreciated by the Apaches. Despite the assertion that the cost of keeping our "words" would be lessened by this policy experience has proven the reverse. In 1868 the cost of running the Indian Department was \$3,985,354, while in 1871 it had increased to \$7,426,997, though the Indians number thousands less now than at the former period. If this increased ratio of expense is continued we have reason to hope that the overtaxed citizens will speak in such a manner as will compel a change and that the Administration will find it better to withdraw their protection from the Indian and extend it to the white man.

The S. F. & N. P. R. R. Company, as our readers will remember, made a sworn statement before the Board of Equalization of Sonoma County, that the total value of all their property in that County was \$422,520. The Board however, sustained the judgement of the Assessor, who had fixed the value at \$916,720, and refused to make any reduction. We think the rate-assessed on the road (\$11,000 per mile) is entirely too high, as the wear and tear of the traffic which is the only thing that gives it value destroys the material necessitating constant care and expense to keep it in repair. An amount about midway between that given and that assessed would, we think, have been just and equitable. The land through which the road runs pays double tax, as the original owners are taxed as well as the railroad company.

We call especial attention to the list of heavy tax-payers published in another column. The workings of the new Assessment Law are, to a great degree, exemplified on the very face of the returns made by the Assessor. The large increase in the valuations in many instances is peculiarly evident, and it is plain that at least something approximating to equitable assessment has been realized. The defects of the system will probably be cured by the experience which time will afford.

IMPROVEMENT IN SAWS. A very ingenious improvement in moveable teeth circular saws has been made by Mr. Emerson, of Pittsburg, formerly of California. A large manufactory at Beaver Falls, near Pittsburg, is now making the new saws. The improvement consists in the substitution of teeth weighing only $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. and sharp at both ends, so as to be reversed when one end is dulled. The mode of holding the teeth is entirely changed. The lumber is also planed by the edges of the teeth, abolishing rough lumber; except when required. It will be introduced on the Pacific Coast.

The saloon and restaurant keepers of the District of Columbia have adopted a novel mode to evade the Civil Service Law passed by the Legislature, prohibiting any distinction in serving guests on account of color. They charge \$2 a drink for whiskey, \$5 for brandy, and mint juleps, ham and eggs, \$3, and other articles at the same rate, from which a liberal reduction is made to (white men) regular customers.

The Western Home Journal published at Lawrence, Kansas, flies Grant and Wilson at the head, and in its columns alternately favors both parties. We suppose it is an "Independent not Neutral" paper.

Sausalito Weekly Herald.

SAUSALITO, Saturday, August 3, 1872

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Hogs'-Back CHEESE.—We have heard of hogs'-head cheese; we have eaten hogs'-head cheese; we like to eat hogs'-head cheese, and we are not the only ones who do such things; but we were for the first time initiated into the "mysteries" of hogs'-back cheese last Thursday morning, on the steamer *Princess*. Others may be as ignorant as we were, so we shall make our experience public. A crowd of men were gathered on the deck of the steamer earnestly examining a pile of freight. "What is it?" was asked by all, and answered by none. They all agreed that pork or pig had something to do with it. There were three large, round, heavily-compressed masses of something that, in external appearance, looked like enormous cheeses. In other respects, to the eye they looked like masses of compressed scraps of cheese rinds. On closer inspection the attribute of greasiness became apparent. Then it became evident that pig did have something to do with it, and it was plain that the cheeses were nothing more than pressed scraps obtained after lard had been extracted from the normal pork. Then came the common-sense question—What for? The crowd remained in blissful ignorance. Our reporter was indefatigable in tracing up the mystery. After some time it was ascertained that the cheeses were shipped from San Francisco to Jerry Smith, the famous hunter, dog fancier and general entertainer of Sausalito, whose cottage is by the sea on the top of the hill. It was mortifying, however, to think that so illustrious and popular a citizen of Sausalito should descend so low as to purchase cheap meat for his guests in this manner. Our reporter's curiosity was piqued and he determined to sift the matter to the bottom, and to expose the character of Jerry's *cuisine*, if the suspicion should be corroborated by ocular proof. Those cheeses were followed up the hill—not that they walked up themselves (though they might have done so), but they were carefully conveyed in a wagon to the door of the house where they were deposited.

Jerry came out, all smiles, and probed the masses with his finger and his nose. His instincts seemed to say to our observing reporter, as the old woman said of the owl:

"Never mind! Twafli make good soup for the borders!"

Jerry disappeared in-doors, calling out: "Dick! Dick! Here, Dick! Here's something nice! We'll have a fine lay-out for dinner!"

"Ugh! Is the man an Esquimaux?" was a mental observation that was not audibly expressed.

There were sounds within as of table-setting and preparation for a meal. There was a patterning about the door, "Goodness gracious! How many children has he?"

"There, now! Dick! Ain't that good? Come here, little Bell, my pretty little girl! Come up, Nellie! Come! Here goes for a French dinner! There, now! Didn't I say it was good? Keep quiet there, Charlie! Don't grab at Jamie's dish! Dence take it, Bill! Can't you eat off your own plate?"

Our reporter could stand the suspense no longer. How could he resist the desire to see such a family of children? It was strange! Did Jerry keep a foundling asylum? Creeping to the window and silently raising himself so as to get a peep within, with heart palpitating and curiosity all alive, and jumping with excitement he at length gained the point of vision, and saw—what?

"There was Jerry feeding about twenty—dog—bather's pointers and lapdogs.

"The d—d—o—take him!" was all that was said. Jerry looked up—the dogs arose like a running cloud—chorus of barks—skedaddle—no time to lose—a coat tail left behind to smother a bark—hogs'-back cheese no longer a mystery.

FIRST BLOOD FOR CONSTANTINE.—The 1st of August seemed a long time in coming. Our Nimrods were sitting watching their dogs and polishing their guns and sharpening their knives, and it did seem so long to wait for the 1st of August before they could go on their many proposed hunting excursions. The day came and it came in the middle of the night for so as to start out early in the morning. There was much talk about the "bloated land grabbers" who had forbidden hunting on their grounds. There were many loud complaints because Mr. Throckmorton had refused permission to Gen. Wilcox, Capt. Craigie and others from Angel Island, who had requested the privilege of camping out a few days on his great domain and firing at and killing (?) a few deer. It was rather arbitrary to forbid folks shooting at the deer when it would not hurt anybody—not even the deer. The agent of this great land-holder was active all day in observing all parties that started out into the country with any sign of trappings about them. Even a brandy flask was locked upon as almost contraband. A rifle was proof-positive of premeditated trespass. The Deputy Sheriff was there, also, armed with an injunction addressed to the public generally and ready for service upon all evil doers. The boat from San Francisco brought over a large party of gentlemen, who quietly did a little swearing at the supposed omnipotence of Mr. Throckmorton and talked as though they would swim a sea of blood in order to get a shot at a deer. They knew

the law as well as Throckmorton, they did. Finally, however, they learned that he does not own the whole county and that good sport might be found outside his estate somewhere "away off up the county." Then however they had to learn that Shafter & Howard owns all the balance—at least so the people talk, and they were troubled in spirit again. They finally concluded that they would start out and take their chances of finding one spot that belonged to Uncle Sam, who isn't stingy about a deer or two. Meanwhile Constantine came in bearing off the honors of the day. He had arisen with the early bird and caught the deer that had been foaled by the early worm. The excitement was intense as he came in, proudly owning up to his prowess and skill. His booty was a fat buck, weighing about one hundred and twenty-five pounds. No joke about the fat—it was fat and no mistake. All the town turned out to see that buck and to congratulate Constantine.

"Psh-h-h! Don't say a word!" said Bellrade, with the dexter finger of his right hand alongside his nose, "P-s-h-h-h! Look out for the Deputy Sheriff! He'll arrest you sure! Don't tell him that you shot it at all!"

"Why! I kill him with a butcher-knife! I guess I got right to kill my deer! I feed him more'n six month! I catch him in the Sausalito Ranch! I don't get him on Throckmorton's ranch! Guess I no got fooled!" and Cons. put his finger up to his nose, and the people looked on and wondered at his astuteness.

"Yes," continued he, chuckling to himself, "I got four more—four more (holding up four fingers)! an' two little ones an' one bigger'n this one—weigh fifty poun' more! I get twenty-five dollar for him, you bet!"

Cons. was all right. He took his deer to market, and everybody would like to know where he shot it. Poachers, beware of the vigilant gamekeeper!

A later account gives him the credit of having lassoed it on Throckmorton's ranch. The injunction, it is said, only extends to shooting deer. Here is work for a competent detective.

WARM WEATHER.—The weather during the last week has been very warm and pleasant. A gentle zephyr has been playing with its fingers in our auburn locks as we sit with coat off and shirt sleeves rolled up, looking now upon the placid bay and now scribbling the important news of Sausalito. But we are simple-minded people and do not brag—not even oh our unparalleled climate, prospects and personal worth. We are satisfied to know ourselves that our home is the finest in the world and has more prosperity, on paper, than any other great city of the world. We don't brag; we sit quietly writing and telling the truth and enjoying the serenity of sky atmosphere and landscape. Golly! but doesn't our neighbor's wife "jaw"?

LAYING THE CORNER STONE.—The corner stone of the new Court House at San Rafael, will be laid this afternoon with imposing Masonic rites. The Grand Lodge of Masons, and other civil bodies of men will be present on the occasion. The oration will be delivered by Hon. J. W. Dwinelle. A fine band will be present to enliven the ceremonies with music. We hope soon to see the walls rising from a foundation so happily commenced.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mrs. Mary B. Jones, who was lately charged with the murder of her husband and acquitted, died suddenly last Saturday evening in San Rafael. There were various rumors afloat respecting the cause of her death, but it was ascertained by the Coroner's jury that she succumbed to a serious attack of typhoid fever owing to the want of proper care and attendance.

THE N. P. C. R. R.—The San Francisco *Chronicle* of Sunday has a false statement to the effect that but ten men are at work on the grading. Work was commenced with twenty-five men two weeks since, and that number are still engaged. During the present month a large number of men will be put on near here and San Rafael. The work at White's Hill is progressing satisfactorily.

GOVERNMENT WORK.—A large amount of work has been done recently in the vicinity of Lime Point and Punta Cabello. A new road for the use of the Government has been graded. A large force of men have been employed for some time past.

Angel Island Items.

This morning four companies of the 23d U. S. Infantry stationed at Angel Island will leave on the steamer *Newbern*, via the mouth of the Colorado River, for their new post in Arizona. Col. J. J. Copinger, Commander. The Colonel is an officer of long experience and fine record in the army. He is an educated gentleman of the true stamp, and will be a credit to any post which he may be called to command. The companies are as follows: "A" Col. Copinger, "G" Capt. Wheaton, "K" Capt. Henton, and "B," Capt. Brady. A. A. Surgeon Newland we believe will accompany this command to its destination. These gentlemen have the good wishes of our citizens, who wish them a safe journey, and a speedy return.

A CIRCULAR STONE SAW.—The same inventor is making stone-saws on the same principle. They cut marble, as other movable circular toothed saws cut jumber. By a new devise, black diamonds are used for granite and other stones. The diamond saw walks through a two-foot slab of the hardest marble at the rate of 12 inches per minute.

Our Rich Men.

We give for the information of our readers the following list of tax-payers who are assessed on property valuation of \$20,000 and upward:

G. Angelotti	\$ 42,740
O. Allen & Son	68,649
B. Bear	21,385
Jos. Bresson	23,340
Galen Burdell	160,523
Wm. Bourke	23,560
Maria L. Black	71,094
Estate of Jas. Black, dec.	48,740
James Bloom	26,037
Jno. McBrown	159,836
Wm. Brown	39,424
J. S. Brackett	67,663
Samuel Brown	30,478
Geo. Burbank	31,350
Robert Bailey	29,153
Geo. Bunn	32,610
L. K. Baldwin	30,110
Cole & Co.	25,000
Wm. T. Coleman	278,335
Thomas Caruthers	21,932
Albert Dibblee	32,880
Elisha DuBois	31,608
Andre DeMartini	29,614
John DeMartini	22,763
B. & I. Davidson	20,389
Warren Duton	82,742
Paola Dado	22,748
Thomas & Incz Doffenbach	60,618
Harvey Gilbert	21,221
W. M. Gordon & Co.	48,000
E. Gardner	22,445
A. Godoy	21,210
John Griffin	40,747
John Giberson	23,495
Mr. Loretta Garcia	24,570
Placido Gorzoli	22,010
Patrick Hays	46,700
O. C. Hawkins	30,305
Richard Hellman	24,450
Heincken & Dodson	27,882
Hollis Hitchcock	22,810
H. B. Hinshaw	24,203
Oliver Irwin	92,864
J. H. Ink	56,150
Thomas Joyce	44,536
Patrick King	24,590
John Keys	50,624
Mrs. John Lucas	174,076
H. E. Lawrence	48,425
Geo. P. Laird	32,344
Wm. I. Miller	83,760
James Miller	232,482
A. Mailiard	152,415
Henry McGrea	32,410
Estate of Thos. McGone, dec.	21,646
S. A. Marshall	29,194
B. A. & James Marshall	136,595
C. S. Miller	23,211
Geo. W. McNear	44,630
Marianne Montesalope	95,300
T. J.Mahon	48,917
Wm. T. McAllister	20,080
New Sausalito Land & Ferry Co.	186,310
M. J. O'Connor	98,270
N. H. Olds	26,552
Old Sausalito Land & Dry Dock Co.	47,595
F. A. Pratt	28,560
Patent Brick Co.	38,380
Salvador Pacheco	25,335
David Porter	120,000
L. Pedrazzini	58,030
Chas. S. Parsons	20,724
Pacific Powder Co.	25,000
Mrs. A. S. Boss	32,310
J. D. Redmond	21,660
Wm. Rowland	21,308
Frank Rodgers	21,844
Hilaria Ross	53,445
Isaac Shamen	59,300
Sidney V. Smith	31,785
J. & O. B. Short	100,536
John H. Saunders	50,925
Pedro Sais	75,642
Mrs. M. M. Sais	23,843
San Quentin & San Rafael Railroad Co.	35,000
Sweetzer & DeLong	304,217
O. L. Shafter	388,911
Chas. Webb Howard	407,486
Jas. M. M. Shafter	421,500
Jas. M. M. Shafter & O. L. Shafter and Charles Webb Howard	114,400
A. P. Towne	47,224
Stinson & Upton	24,235
J. A. Thompson	24,411
J. H. Turney	20,015
B. R. Throckmorton	412,818
B. P. Taylor	62,273
Jas. D. Walker	28,643
L. W. Walker	23,238
A. Ward	23,238
Estate of A. T. Wilson, dec.	30,472
J. P. Wittaker	20,891
Estate of H. M. Stimpel, dec.	21,235
A. Woodworth	22,276
Walter Youngs	60,000

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.—The Republican State Convention met at Sacramento on Thursday last. Up to the time of going to press we have received a statement of results, as follows: Hon. J. G. Eastman, of San Francisco, President of Convention; Vice Presidents, Joseph Lippman, T. B. McFarland, G. C. Perkins and Judge North. Secretary, Marcus D. Boruck; Assistant Secretaries, I. D. Barnard and Talbot; Daniel Sullivan, Sergeant at Arms.

The Presidential electors are as follows:

First District—Glaus Spreckles; Second District, J. E. Hale, of Placer; Third District, Jessie O. Goodwin, of Yuba; Fourth District, Dr. E. H. Rose, of Los Angeles.

At Large—Hon. John B. Felton and General John F. Miller.

Alternates—First District, A. R. Baldwin; Second District, S. W. Sperry, of San Joaquin; Third District, J. G. Wickersham, of Petaluma; Fourth District, W. Canfield, of Kern.

Alternates at Large—E. F. Spangler, of Santa Clara, and Dr. Benjamin Shurtliff, of Shasta.

H. Frank Page has been nominated by the Congressional Convention of the Second District, and S. O. Houghton by the Fourth, as candidates for Congress.

We have not heard from the Third. The First will meet in San Francisco on the 15th instant.

THE "Modern Order of Wife Beaters" are receiving large accessions to their number in Connecticut. The authorities contemplate erecting whipping-posts for their accommodation.

PHILADELPHIA papers state that during the past six months 2,545 dwelling houses were erected in that city, and in 1871 5,372. These figures indicate steady growth and prosperity.

An Interesting Table.

The following tabular exhibit, from the Boston *Globe*, will possess unusual interest for politicians just now. We advise them to clip it out and lay it aside for reference. It shows the electoral vote under the new apportionment, and also gives a statement of the popular majority in each State in the general election which last occurred in each:

States	Electoral vote 1872.	Rep. maj.	Dem. maj.
Alabama	9	1,771	1,771
Arkansas	6	2,712	—
California	6	5,061	—
Connecticut	6	28	—
Delaware	3	—	2,476
Florida	3	614	—
Georgia	11	—	26,863
Illinois	21	22,589	—
Indiana	14	—	2,568
Iowa	11	41,254	—
Kansas	5	20,162	—
Kentucky	12	37,153	—
Louisiana	7	24,777	—
Maine	7	10,631	—
Maryland	8	15,135	

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The lectures of the Escaped Nun are well attended.

The *Constitution* from Panama arrived on last Monday.

Mr. H. L. KING has been appointed Superintendent of Construction of the New City Hall.

A WATER-PIPE rolled on a lad crushed him so badly that he died in a few minutes after.

SEVERAL men had a pistol and knife fight on Monday in which three were cut and shot, none seriously wounded.

The Board of Police Commissioners give notice that Ansbro & Co. have no connection with the police force.

The City Treasurer receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30th amounted to \$3,063,346 85, while the expenditures were \$2,726,203 84.

It is anticipated that the affair of John Sime & Co.'s Bank will be settled in a few weeks and the depositors paid their money dollar for dollar.

The Cocos Island treasure seekers returned on Sunday having profited by experience if not by money their search for that article proving fruitless.

A CHINAMAN was shot through the heart while in his garden on Monday night. The murderer is supposed to be a Hoodlum who had some quarrel with him. Two Hoodlums were arrested on Wednesday on suspicion.

PACIFIC SLOPE.

A CAMP MEETING will be held near Timber Cove, commencing on the 9th of August.

A boy named King while fishing on the Oakland Wharf, was knocked overboard and drowned.

The Assessor of San Bernardino county says that \$1,459,451 is the taxable value of property in that county.

On the 19th an extensive cave occurred in the Crown Point mine. No accidents happened to the miners.

On July 26th a fire at San Leandro destroyed about \$10,000 worth of property and two men were burned to death.

Two boys were shot while robbing an orchard near Vallejo on Sunday evening. One of them is not expected to recover.

The mill at Eliza mine at Humbug, Siskiyou county was burned, supposed by an incendiary, on Monday night. Loss \$10,000.

At Sonoma on the 29th ult. a man W. H. Engills was murdered by Thomas Willis, who fractured his head by striking him with a shovel.

The Regents of the University of California elected Prof. D. C. Gilman of Yale College President of the University, vice Dr. Durant resigned.

A FRENCHMAN was shot at San Jose by a named Carroll, who said he mistook him for a robber. Mr. Carroll will be tried for murder.

The Calistoga Tribune, a Grant and Wilson paper, runs up the name of J. B. Frisbie as candidate for Congress instead of Coghall, though the former has avowed himself in favor of Greeley.

The American hydraulic claims near Sebastopol have within a few months realized over \$100,000 from their workings. Two of the Cherokee mines have cleaned up \$300,000 for the season. Gold worth \$19.00 per oz. has been struck on the head waters of Piros Creek in Santa Barbara.

The Petaluma Crescent says that it speaks well for that town, that with a population of 4,000 there were only six arrests made during the month of July and they were only "drunks." We think it would speak better if they had arrested a dozen of the Hoodlums who infest that town.

The Assessor's returns of Sonoma County show the following who are taxed for sums over \$100,000: H. Meachem, \$123,993; Sonoma County Bank, \$100,687; J. G. Wickersham, \$102,729; W. S. M. Wright, \$202,013; Buena Vista Vineicultural Society, \$130,433; W. Bihler, \$168,510; Thos. Hopper, \$109,336; estate of Thos. Page, \$336,698. The total amount of assessable property in the county being returned at \$20,188,262.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.

The Road to King's River.

KING'S RIVER, July 28, 1872.

DEAR HERALD: The last time I came this way it took me ten days on the round trip, and had to lay over one Sunday at that sweet place Horriton, with the thermometer 120° in the shade. Now the journey is simply a pleasure trip. Leaving Oakland ferry at 4 P.M., you take a sleeping-car after leaving Lathrop and wake up in Fresno at three in the morning; or you can turn out at Merced for a cup of coffee in the El Capitan, a superb hotel, rivaling anything in San Francisco for comfort, elegance and accommodation. Formerly the trip would have cost several days of continuous dislocation in a mud-wagon, and after leaving Stockton one was lost to the world and civilization, for the Stocktonians never had sufficient enterprise to build a telegraph line, although they had the key to the richest quartz mines in the world. Now the whole of this vast valley has been opened up to the light of day. Steam-threshers and piles of golden grain cover the plains and wild cattle and wild vaqueros fly from the sound of the steam-whistle—the civilizing steam-whistle. In the old stage days every man you met had a six-shooter swung to his back; who would think of bringing one into a railroad car? The ruffians who carry them slink off at the sight of a locomotive; those they recognize a power they cannot bully. For my part I always feel inclined to lift my hat to a locomotive. I feel thankful that I have lived in a mud-wagon age, for certainly the next generation will not be capable of appreciating the comfort and luxury of a railroad as we do; in fact, no one can who has not been driven over a hog-wallow low country. I presume you know that hog-wallow means a country covered with little hillocks like inverted saucers, which gives to the stage motion a continuous combination of bumps, jolts, plunges and dives in endless variety. You go up to the roof, and down you come into your opposite neighbor's stomach, and there is no possible way of holding yourself steady for a moment. This is the kind of road between Gilroy and Visalia and many other parts of the San Joaquin Valley. In fact, hog-wallow, sand and alkali cover half the country; in the other half may be found the finest land in the State; but off hats to the railroad.

ANON.

PROBABLY the longest bridge in the world is on the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad, between Tenas Station and Mobile. It rests on iron cylinders, has ten draws, and is fifteen miles in length.

AGRICULTURAL.

CANNING FRUIT.—We copy the following from the New York *Tribune*.

It is already time to begin to lay up in store for the winter months that seem so far away. To many the process of canning fruit is laborious and irksome, because they do not know how to take hold of it the easy way. There is not the slightest difficulty in keeping cherries and berries of all kinds perfectly fresh during the entire year. Of course there is a right mode of doing it, and as our good old grandmother, who is long ago dust and ashes, used to say, "The right way is the best way and the easiest way."

As to cans, the simplest are the best. Those of glass with glass covers, a rubber band, and a screw ring, are as easily sealed as they are unsealed, and can be managed by any intelligent child of twelve or thirteen. A tin tunnel, just fitting into the neck of these, can be made, and with this the cans may be filled very rapidly and without spilling. As to fruit, it should be perfectly fresh and sound, and carefully packed over, so that no ill flavor injures its quality when it comes on the table. We give the table:

Time boil.	Sugar ing, hair to 1 pt.	Time boil.	Sugar ing, hair to 1 pt.
Cherries, 5	Pears, halved 40	Blueberries, 5	Blueberries, 40
Raspberries, 5	Blueberries, 40	Blackberries, 5	Blueberries, 40
Plums, 10	Plums, 40	Plums, 10	Plums, 40
Whortelberries, 5	Tomatoes, 50	Tomatoes, 50	Tomatoes, 50
Peaches, whole, 5	Peaches, halves, 5	Peaches, halves, 5	Peaches, halves, 5
Peaches, whole, 20	Peaches, sliced, 10	Peaches, sliced, 10	Peaches, sliced, 10

The fruit will keep just as well without sugar as with it, and many prefer it without. In canning peaches, if two or three are put in with out removing the pits a butter-almond flavor will pervade the whole can. This flavor may be given to peach preserves by boiling with the fruit in the syrup the kernels of the peachstones. For most palates this is an improvement.

As to the process. Place a very wet cloth in the dish-pan, set the jar on this, having previously rinsed it in cold water; place in it a silver spoon, put in the tunnel and a cupfull of syrup; then fill with fruit to the top. Remove the spoon and set the jar where no draft of air can strike it. The fruit should be covered with syrup. In ten or fifteen minutes the contents of the jar will have cooled and settled soft, and they will be ready to seal up. Fill them to the top with syrup or hot water, put on the glass cover, and the screw ring. When the jars are cold the ring should be tightened again and then set away in a cool place. Some put a circular piece of paper on top of the jar just before putting the cover on, and think this prevents the mold that sometimes forms over the fruit. But if the cans stand till partially cool, and are then filled full before being sealed, no mold will form. The money usually spent in putting up fruit in the old-fashioned way—a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit—if invested in cans and fruit stone, would go further, and be vastly more healthful in the relish secured for our tables.

THREE METHODS, BY WHICH TO DRIVE RATS AWAY WITHOUT POISON.—First: The old French plan. This is followed chiefly in Paris by men who make it a special business. They take a deep tub with water in the bottom, and a little elevation in the middle like an island, on which there is only a place for just one rat to sit. The top is covered, and has a large balance valve, opening downward. On the middle of this valve is a piece of fried pork or cheese, the valve goes down and drops the rat into the water, and moves back into position.

A road is made from a rat hole to the top of the tub by means of a piece of board rubbed with cheese. In the course of a single night some ten, twenty, and even more rats may go down, and if the island was not there they would be found most all alive in the morning and quietly swimming around; but the provision of this little island saves the trouble of killing them, because their egotistic instinct of self-preservation causes them to fight for the exclusive possession of the island, on which, in the morning, the strongest rat is found in solitary possession; all the other being killed and drowned around him.

Second: The New York plan. The door near the rat hole is covered with a thin layer of moist caustic potassa; when the rats walk on this it makes their feet sore; then licking their feet makes their mouth sore; and the result they shun this locality, not alone; but they tell all the rats in the neighborhood about, and eventually the house is abandoned by them, notwithstanding the houses may be teeming with them.

Third: The Dutch method. This is used successfully in Holland. A number of rats are left to themselves in a very large trap or cage, with no food whatever, their trapping will at last cause them to fight, and the weakest will be eaten up by the others; after a short time the fight is renewed, and the next weakest is the victim and so it goes on till one strong rat is left.

When this one has eaten the remains of the last of the others, it is set free; the animal has acquired such a taste for rat-flesh that he is the terror of rats, going around seeking what rats he may devour. In an incredible short time the promises are abandoned by all others, which will not come back before the cannibal rat has left or died.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.—There is one medicine for cattle that can never do harm, and is commonly beneficial; that is pulverized charcoal. Nearly all sick animals become so from improper eating in the first place. Nine cases out of ten the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficient and rapid corrective. It will cure in a majority of cases if properly administered. An example of its use: One of our men came in with the intelligence that one of B.'s finest cows was very sick, and a kind neighbor propoges the usual drugs and poisons. The owner being unable to examine the cow, concluded that the trouble came from some over-eating and ordered a tea-cup of pulverized charcoal given in water. It was mixed in a bottle, the head held upward, and the water with the charcoal poured downward. In five minutes an improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in the pasture quietly eating grass. Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which became badly bloated by eating greenstuff. The bloat was so severe that the sides were almost as hard as a barrel. The old remedy—saleratus—was tried for the purpose of correcting the acidity. But the attempt to put it down always caused coughing and it did little good. Half a teacup full of fresh powdered charcoal was next given. In six hours all appearance of bloating had gone and the heifer was well.—Country Gentleman.

"MULCHING" is scattering straw, leaves, or any rubbish or scrappings over the surface of the ground, and so thickly that the soil under the mulching is always moist, and never dries or cakes. If trees and plants were mulched just after a wet spell, when the ground is saturated with water, the ground would probably remain in good condition all through a long drought.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

THE INVENTOR'S DREAM.—The story comes from an authentic source that Mr. Watt, of Bristol, a plumber by trade, was led by a dream to the invention which made his fortune. In his day gunpowder had been brought to the assistance of the forester and hunter, and there had been no trouble in moulding leaden bullets, but the production of shot for the capture of small game was tedious and costly. Watt had given much attention to the subject, and had spent many weary hours in perplexing but fruitless effort at study and experiment. At length a dream solved the problem. He dreamed that he saw a man upon a high tower with a ladle of melted lead in one hand and a sieve in the other. The lead was poured into the sieve, to which the operator gave a vibratory motion, and the metal fell in small drops like rain, to the bottom of the tower, where it was received in a tank of water. Then the man descended; and took the leaden drops from the tank. The dreamer saw that they had been solidified by the coolness of the air through which they had fallen; and that most of them were of the proper shape, but not all. Some had not quite cooled, and had become flattened by contact with the water, while others had cooled out of shape. But the man did not get to the tedious operation of picking out the good shot with his fingers. He took the whole of them to the top of an inclined plane and suffered them to roll down. Those which were perfectly spherical rolled directly into the receptacle at the bottom, while those which were misshapen wriggled at the sides; and thus a sure and speedy separation was effected. Upon this hint Watt went at the work anew, and the patent evolved from his dream made him wealthy; as he had little else to do than follow to the letter the manipulations of his mystic teacher.

It is stated that Mr. Edmund Barker, of Cobb county, Ga., found a diamond in his gold mine, valued at \$80,000.

SHE KNEW HER RIGHTS, AND KNOWING, DARED MAINTAIN THEM.—The Jackson, Tenn., *Whig* and *Tribune* has the following:—On Friday night last, between 9 and 10 o'clock, a handsome young woman, with a drawn pistol, was observed escorting a young man up Main street. She said that the young man had insulted her, and that she had arrested him, and was looking for the police. After walking her captive around for a time, she turned him over to a party of gentlemen to guard, while she continued her search. No sooner, however, was she out of sight, than the aforesaid captive proceeded to exhibit a high degree of speed, and when she returned he was beyond reasonable pursuit. The fair Seminole was very indignant at his escape, and was rather more vigorous than complimentary to the gentlemen with whom she had left him. That young man will scarcely forget during the whole course of his natural life that twilight promenade.

The Hon. Horace Greeley is a Universalist, a member of Dr. Chapin's church in New York, Rev. H. G. Gratz Brown is a Presbyterian, a member of the First Church, St. Louis, of which the Rev. C. A. Dickey is pastor. President Grant is not a member of any church, but attends divine service in the Methodist Church, of which his wife and most of his relatives are members, and to this church his contributions are quite liberal. Mr. Wilson is a consistent member of the Orthodox Congregational Church, and is in practice a strong total abstainer.

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At 8 and 9:30 A.M. and 2:30 and 3 P.M.
On SATURDAY an Extra Boat from Saucelito at 6:45 P.M.

On MONDAY an Extra Boat from San Francisco (Meiggs' Wharf) at 7 A.M.

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From Meiggs' Wharf. From Saucelito.
10 A.M. 1 P.M.
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